

## WELCOMED GREETED IN JERSEY.

He Visits the Auditorium at Ocean Grove and There Makes a Speech Outlining His Policy in the Philippines.

Long Branch Gives Him a Tremendous Welcome, in Which the Roar of Cannon Mingles with Cheers of the People.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Aug. 25.—All the Jersey coast was glorious to-day with the colors of the flag, in honor of the President. From every villa, from the peaks and pinnacles of the rambling summer caravansaries, from every farm, the Stars and Stripes fluttered in the landward breeze.

McKinley is here. Jersey turned out its best endeavor as a greeting to the Chief Executive. Every city and hamlet within its borders sent its representatives flocking to the beach.

At the West End Hotel the committee formed to greet him met at an early hour. It was headed by Acting Mayor Randolph Guggenheimer, Lieutenant-Colonel T. J. O'Donohue, Miles M. O'Brien, Jefferson Seligman, E. J. Dougherty, ex-Senator Eldest, Mayor Chandler, of Long Branch; John T. Devins, J. Rothschild, Colonel Winfield Scott Prosser, H. E. Dorr, Jr., Sternberger, W. E. Hildreth, John A. McCull, Samuel Presky, Frank Ashton, W. L. Davis, L. W. Baldwin and P. J. Casey.

When the committee arrived at the station the approaches were already a kaleidoscope of life and color. In the rear was Troop C, with shining accoutrements, and further along the Second Battery, of New York, with a brace of guns, stood ready to fire the Presidential salute.

A thunder of cheering greeted the President, and the welcome of the multitude was emphasized when the booming of the guns punctuated it with still heavier thunders. Bowing urbanely, and with a tender care for Mrs. McKinley, who was leaning on his arm, the President left the train and walked to where the carriages were waiting. He was followed by the Vice-President, with Mrs. Hobart and his family, and then by the President's aides.

The introduction to the Reception Committee at the station was informal. Mr. Guggenheimer was presented to McKinley; then the Presidential party drove on.

At Norwalk, the home of Vice-President Hobart, the committee was formally received, and President McKinley, in a few graceful, well-chosen phrases, expressed his pleasure at the cordiality of his welcome.

In the afternoon the President started for Asbury Park and Ocean Grove. From end to end of his journey the waves of the sea and the waiting people. They sat upon fences, camped beside the road, peered from windows and in all manner of ways showed their eagerness to obtain a glimpse of the First Citizen of the nation.

At the Auditorium the people were jammed from the doorway to the stage, and all were struggling for a nearer view and wildly enthusiastic. Overhead were the national colors, and above the stage a great flag undulated in the cheer-laden air.

The President, who wore the stars and stripes like the roar of artillery. It was spontaneous, tremendous, patriotic and devoid of all political tone or thought.

The President, flushed with pleasure, bowed, and was conducted to a seat. Still the cheering dinmed from wall to wall, and presently the Vice-President took the stage.

Executive was presented to the waiting and welcoming thousands. Then he spoke. His speech, free of all political shading, was received with rapt attention. It was, perhaps, the best of the series he has made on his vacation. He said:

**McKinley's Speech.**

"Bishop Fitzgerald, Ladies and Gentlemen: I have no words with which to express my appreciation of your warm and generous welcome. I have come to pay my respects to the Ocean Grove Association, and to thank it for the magnificent work it has done in the past, and for the still greater work which it will accomplish in the future. Piety and patriotism go hand together.

"Love of the flag, love of country, is not inconsistent with our religious faith, and I think we have more love for our country and that more people love our flag than ever before. And wherever that flag is raised it stands, not for despotism and oppression, but for liberty and humanity. And what that flag has done for us we want it to do for all people, and all lands which by the fortunes of war have come within the jurisdiction of the United States and another thing in Porto Rico and the Philippines.

**His Philippine Policy.**

"There has been doubt expressed in some quarters as to the purpose of the Government respecting the Philippines. I can see no harm in stating it in this presence.

"Peace first, then, with charity for all, the establishment of a government of law and order, the protection of life and property, and occupation for the well being of the people who will participate in it under the Stars and Stripes.

"Now, I have said more than I intended to say, and I only want to express in conclusion the pleasure it has given me to look into the faces of the great assembly of Methodists, and the pleasure it has given me to receive your most cordial and splendid welcome.

At the conclusion of the President's speech the crowd surged round to shake his hand, and then, when he had laughingly repeated the crowd rushed for the doors and cheered him on his way.

**Watching Troop C.**

The President's next appearance was at the show grounds near the Hollywood, where the military tournament and games were in progress. Here was another vast gathering, and at the same time arrangements lamentably inadequate. A corps of country policemen fought off the throngs through the crush, drove off before them to the grand stand, and then beat away the people who had arisen to watch the coming of the President. It was, in fact, almost a repetition of the scenes at Springfield, when women and children were mistreated by the same species of constabulary.

Two members of the Presidential party were barred out by the rustic bluecoats, and even the aid of a special Secret Service official present was unable to reduce them from the clutches of the officials, clothed for the time in a little brief authority.

Fortunately the President saw nothing of this, and before the country policemen went beyond all bounds some one with real authority brought them up with a turn.

For a few minutes the President and Mrs. McKinley, Vice-President and Mrs. Hobart, Dr. and Mrs. Rizer and Secretary Cortelyou watched the maneuvers of Troop C. The President was interested in the exhibition of riding and waited until its conclusion. Then the party drove back to Vice-President Hobart's home, cheered and saluted vigorously on the way.

The President and Mrs. McKinley will leave here early to-morrow morning for Pittsburg.

**Catholic Summer School Closed.**

Pittsburg, N. Y., Aug. 25.—The eighth annual session of the Catholic Summer School at Cuzco, N. Y., closed to-night with a lecture on "The Song of Italy," by Rev. Thomas P. McLaughlin, S. J., of New York City. The school has been in session continuously since July 7, and this year's session has been the most successful in the history of the school. The daily attendance for the seven weeks has averaged over 400.

## LORD MAYOR OF DUBLIN AND JOHN REDMOND INVITED HERE.

Members of All Factions to Raise a Monument to Parnell.

MEMORIAL IN DUBLIN.

Political Differences Buried by Party Leaders in the Undertaking.

PARNELL'S PLAIN GRAVE.

A Simple Mound of Earth in Glasnevin Cemetery Visited by Thousands.

The proposal to erect in Dublin a monument to the memory of Charles Stewart Parnell is meeting with cordial response in America. To-day's steamer for England

will carry an invitation signed by the leading men of New York requesting the Right Honorable Daniel Tallon, Lord Mayor of Dublin, and John E. Redmond, M. P., to visit this country in the interests of the monument, and assuring them of a hearty welcome.

For once all political factions in Ireland are united in an undertaking. Leaders of all parties have come together, and for the time, burying all their differences, are in harmony in honoring Parnell.

Donelan, O'Connor, Henry, Dillon, McCarthy, Redmond, O'Brien, Roche, Plunkett—Nationalists, Parnellites, anti-Parnellites, Redmondites, Realities, Dilworths—all meet in unison to pay tribute to Ireland's greatest leader.

John Redmond suggested the idea of a monument and Lord Mayor Tallon inaugurated the movement with a vigor that has insured its success. Throughout Ireland and England funds are being collected and many contributions have been made to swell the memorial fund. In order to work it has done in the past, and for the still greater work which it will accomplish in the future. Piety and patriotism go hand together.

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**GOLD DEMOCRATS UNABLE TO AGREE ON A POLICY.**

Chicago Hears That John P. Hopkins Has Come East to Discuss the Van Wyck "Boom."

Chicago, Aug. 25.—Leaders of the Gold Democracy admit widespread indecision regarding the course they should pursue next year. John P. Hopkins has gone East to have a talk with W. C. Whitney, and it is now considered improbable that the Gold Democrats will put up candidates for President and Vice-President in 1900.

Some politicians who want national prominence insist on getting back into line, waiting for Bryan's second defeat, and then taking control of the party. Hopkins are said to favor this policy. Others, who are in business rather than politics, want to fight free silver, as they did in 1896.

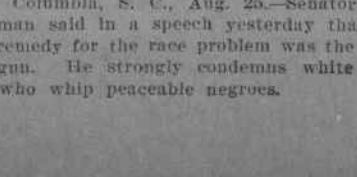
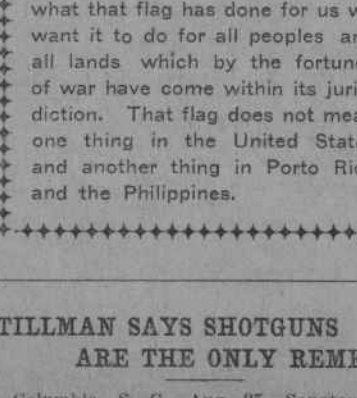
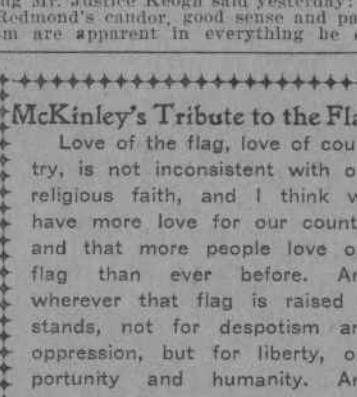
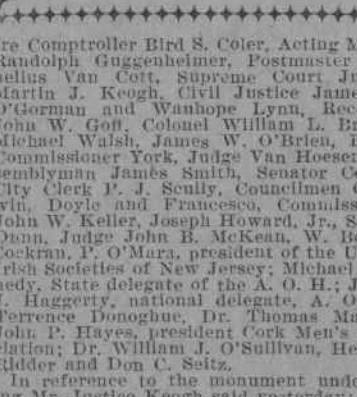
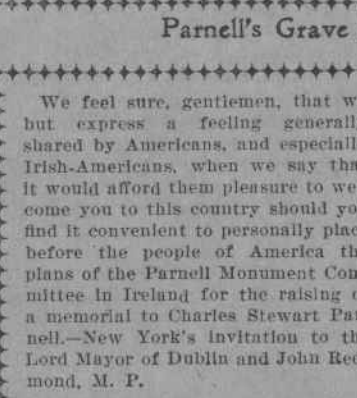
From present indications the politicians will have their way. It has been stated that Mr. Hopkins was called to New York to discuss Judge Van Wyck's Presidential candidacy as a preliminary to taking charge of his Western campaign. This, however, is denied by one of Mr. Hopkins's friends, who says W. C. Whitney is the only New York man Mr. Hopkins ever consulted on political matters.

**No Burnings in Hoboken.**

The Hoboken Inkeepers' Protective Association, in which nearly all saloon keepers in that city belong, has placed the seal of its disapproval on the suggestion that any saloon keeper who employs a bar maid to attract business should be burned.

**TILLMAN SAYS SHOTGUNS ARE THE ONLY REMEDY.**

Columbia, S. C., Aug. 25.—Senator Tillman said in a speech yesterday that the remedy for the race problem was the shotgun. He strongly condemned white caps who whip peaceable negroes.

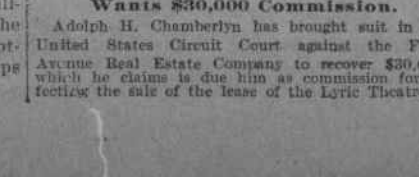
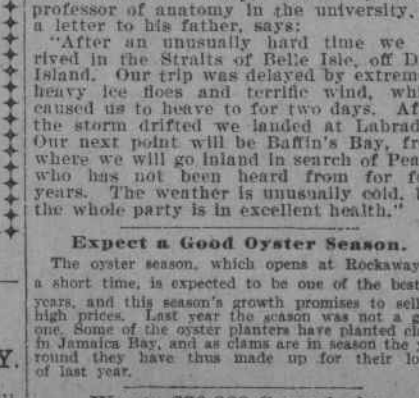
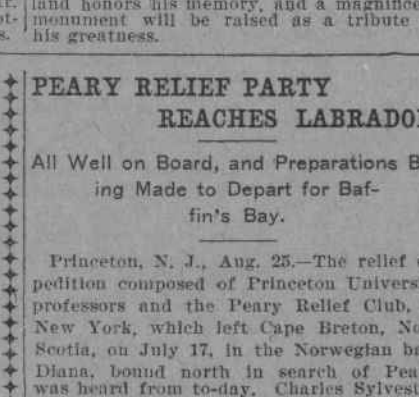
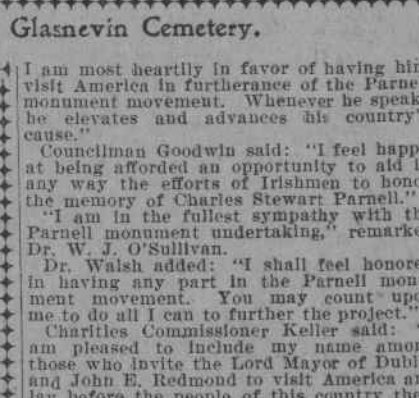


Leading New Yorkers Send a Cordial Letter to Them.

FOR PARNELL MEMORIAL.

Will Visit Various Cities to Arouse Interest in the Plan.

Invitations Signed by Two Hundred and Fifty Prominent Men of Different Nationalities.



## MOB FOLLOWS DEAD MAN TO HIS GRAVE WITH CURSES.

John Lindauer, Murderer and Suicide, Is Interred Amid the Execrations of Five Thousand People.

He Had Deserted His Wife to Elope with Fifteen-Year-Old Josephine Engle, Whom He Killed.

FIVE THOUSAND people cursed the body of John Lindauer while it was being borne to the grave yesterday.

Lindauer was the elgarmaker who killed himself and fifteen-year-old Josephine Engle, with whom he had eloped.

Twenty policemen had hard work forcing a way through the crowd for the funeral. Had they not been there the body would have been dragged from the coffin and torn to pieces in the street.

The people who followed their curses at the insane ely in the pretentious coffin were nearly all Bohemians. The wife and children whom the dead man deserted for his neighbor's child heard it all; indeed, the mob raged wildest when the bowed figure of the black-robed widow crossed the walk to the carriage.

The mother, father and sisters of Lindauer's victim also heard it all, as they hung over the white coffin of the girl on the fifth floor of the tenement.

The Lindauer's lived in the rear of the tenement, No. 1835 First avenue, and the Engles lived in the front on the same floor.

A Bohemian elgarmaker, when he dies, is entitled to the most elaborate sort of funeral, and Lindauer, though a murderer and a suicide, was not to be deprived of any of the pomp of woe. A guard of eighty of his fellow elgarmakers marched with the hearse, and a Bohemian band, discoursing strange gypsy airs, headed the escort. This was not because of any feeling for the dead, but because it is customary. The escort was perfectly silent in the face of the storm of execration that arose when the dower-covered coffin was carried from the house door to the hearse. The flowers and coffin were supplied by an insurance company which guaranteed a proper funeral for customers who do not allow their policies to lapse.

"Dog!" "Brute!" "Murderer!" "Assassin!" shrieked the crowd while the pall bearers bore the dead across the walk. "Forward!" "Thief!" "Spit on the wretch!"

From the window of Josephine Engle's home came the wails of the mourners there. The dead girl's mother appeared at the window. Her eye lost sympathy with the circumstance of the funeral and she shrieked at it.

"Oh God!" she cried. "Why do they give this man such a burial. He should be dragged to the river and thrown in. Dogs should tear him to pieces and fight over his fragments."

The crowd responded with even a more violent storm of rage and execrations. The turmoil drew near thousands to participate in the strange scene.

At last the chief mourners were in their places and the coffin was in the planned hearse, and it looked for a time as if there would be a serious attempt to snatch the corpse from the coffin, but the police kept the people back, and finally the dead man and the mourners reached the Ninety-second street ferry. The escort did not go to Linden Hill Cemetery with the dead fellow murderer, but faced about and, still headed by the indefatigable band, marched to their clubhouse.

The funeral of Lindauer's victim will occur this afternoon. Extra police have been ordered in preparation for whatever demonstration may be made by the crowd that will gather at the funeral.

Then the family of the dead man came and gathered about the coffin. The dead man's father, bent, old and gray, prayed aloud, and the wife and children cried their grief aloud. There were many carriages. In accordance with the terms of the insurance contract, and the elgarmakers' custom, the body was carried to the funeral home and there it was laid out for a week.

I am most heartily in favor of having him visit America in furtherance of the Parnell monument movement. Whenever he speaks he elevates and advances his country's cause."

Councilman Goodwin said: "I feel happy at being afforded an opportunity to aid in any way the efforts of Irishmen to honor the memory of Charles Stewart Parnell."

"I am in the fullest sympathy with the Parnell monument undertaking," remarked Dr. W. J. O'Sullivan.

Dr. Walsh added: "I shall feel honored in having any part in the Parnell monument movement. You may count upon me to do all I can to further the project."

"I am pleased to include my name among those who invite the Lord Mayor of Dublin and John E. Redmond to visit America and lay before the people of this country their plans for the erection of a monument to Charles Stewart Parnell."

Boston is taking the same action as New York, while in Canada, Australia, South Africa, in every place where Irishmen are, the Parnell monument plan is being promoted. Lord Mayor Tallon and Mr. Redmond are expected to come in October.

The grave of Mr. Parnell is as plain and simple as any character of the man. It is a mound of earth, unmarked by any monument or headstone. It rises in the Parnell circle, where lie Ireland's sacred dead—Daniel O'Connor, the Manchester martyrs, the patriots of '98 and the victims of the rising of '07.

Every year a great procession of patriotic Irishmen make a pilgrimage to this circle of famous dead. The simple mound of earth has needed no markings to make it known to the pilgrims that there lie the remains of the great leader, Parnell. But now they wish to show the world how Ireland honors his memory, and a magnificent monument will be raised as a tribute to his greatness.

**PEARY RELIEF PARTY REACHES LABRADOR.**

All Well on Board, and Preparations Being Made to Depart for Baffin's Bay.

Princeton, N. J., Aug. 25.—The relief expedition composed of Princeton University professors and the Peary Relief Club, of New York, which left Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, on July 17, in the Norwegian bark Diana, bound north in search of Peary, was heard from to-day. Charles Sylvester, professor of anatomy in the university, in a letter to his father, says:

"After an unusually hard time we arrived in the Straits of Belle Isle, off Disco Island. Our trip was delayed by extremely heavy ice floes and terrific wind, which caused us to have to for two days. After the storm drifted we landed at Labrador. Our next point will be Baffin's Bay, from where we will go inland in search of Peary, who has not been heard from for four years. The weather is unusually cold, but the whole party is in excellent health."

**Expect a Good Oyster Season.**

The oyster season, which opens at Rockaway in a short time, is expected to be one of the best in years, as this season's growth promises to sell at high prices. Last year the season was not a good one. Some of the oyster planters have planted plans in Jockey Bay, and as claims are in season the year round they have thus made up for their losses of last year.

**Wants \$30,000 Commission.**

Adolph H. Chamberlain has brought suit in the United States Circuit Court against the Fifth Avenue Real Estate Company for \$30,000, which he claims is due him as commission for effecting the sale of the lease of the Lyric Theatre.

## TOO ZEALOUS GIRL DEVOTEE WANDERS FROM HER HOME.



Miss Margaret Rand, Who Has Strayed from Home—Miss Rand Sings with Rapture a Hymn About "Home," and Mysteriously Disappears. Four Days Missing.

WITH her mind exalted in religious ecstasy, Margaret Rand has been wandering for four days. She is beautiful, young, richly dressed. Her friends are beside themselves with fear for her safety.

Her mother, whose home is at No. 78 Broadway, West Brighton, S. I., is the widow of Albert Rand. He was killed a few years ago by being thrown from his carriage almost in front of his own home.

Miss Rand was devoted to her Bible class at Grace Church, Port Richmond, S. I. She also sang in the choir. Her voice made the church famous among the music lovers of Staten Island. Her piety baffled the many eligible young men who offered her the most sincere homage. When they spoke to her of love her face was the face of a nun. Yet she was only twenty-two.

Abstraction grew upon her. Her chief, Superintendent Roberts, of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, was apprehensive about her health. "You apply yourself too much," he said. "It is not your work here, for that is light. It is your church and your Bible class and the poor women to whom you carry soup. I would like you to take a month's vacation on full pay, but first you must promise to take a vacation also from the church and the Bible class and the old women."

She made the promise and received a check for a month's pay. After a week or two with her mother she set out on Tuesday to spend a few days in Harlem at the home of her uncle, Robert Patton, whose writings and speeches are those of a senator who might have been, with a "less diffident temperament, a man of affairs. He is sixty-three years old. There is a bond of delicate sympathy between himself and his niece.

She traveled his home, No. 212 East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, in the morning, with a travelling bag full of clothing, which she unpacked into a closet in the bedroom that had been prepared for her. Then she descended to the parlor, where a "tea" was set down at the piano and sang a hymn.

Presently she went away and has not been seen since.

# The Children All Say

That the best thing they know is the new wafer — **Uneeda Jinjer Wayfer**. Its delicious taste has captivated the little folks. You'll like them. Everybody likes them after they have once tasted

# Uneeda Jinjer Wayfer

You've never tasted anything like it. A new flavor, a new crispness, a new delicacy. Baked by the best bakers in the leading bakeries. Get a box and try them. Packed in a new air tight and moisture proof box which keeps in the goodness—keeps them fresh and crisp until you want them.

Have you tried Uneeda Biscuit? Made only by NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY. Sole owners of the registered trade-mark Uneeda.